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THE WIRE TAPPERS

BY ARTHUR STRINGER,

Author of "The Silver Poppy," "The Loom of Destiny," Etc.

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Durkin, bending restlessly over his relay, and dreamily cogitating on the newly discovered fact that Morse was a language as harmonious and mysterious and subtly expressive as music itself, sat up with a sudden galvanic jerk of the body.

"Helen sails at 1 tomorrow!" thrilled and warbled and sang the little machine of dots and dashes; and the listening operator knew that his time had come. He caught up the wires that ran through the gas-pipe to the conduit, and bracing himself against the basement wall, pulled with all his strength. They parted suddenly, somewhere near the cables, and sent him sprawling noisily over

He hurriedly picked himself up, flung every tool and instrument that remained in the dingy basement into his capacious club hag and carefully coiled and wrapped every foot of tell-tale wire. As little evidence as possible, he decided, should remain behind

Five minutes later he stepped into Robinson & Little's brokerage offices. It was, in fact, just as the senior member of the firm was slipping off his light covert-cloth over-

coat and making ready for a feverish day's business. Ezra Robinson stared a little hard when Durkin told him that he had \$13,000 to throw into "short" cotton that morning, and isked on what margin he would be able to

Well, answered the broker, with his curt laugh, "it's only on the buying side that we're demanding \$5 a bale this morning!" He looked at Durkin sharply. "You're on he wrong side of the market, young man!" e warned him.

"Perhaps," said Durkin easily. "But I'm superstitious! The man of business eyed him almost impatiently. Durkin laughed good-naturedly.

"I mean I had a sort of Joseph's dream that cotton was going to break down to sixteen today! "Well, you can't afford to work on dreams. Cotton goes up to nineteen today, and stays there. Candidly, I'd advise you to keep off the bear side-for a month or two, any-

But Durkin was not open to dissuasion. "When May drops down to sixteen or so I'll be ready to let the 'shorts' start to cover!' he argued mildly, as he placed his money, gave his instructions, and carried away his all-important little slip of paper. Then he hurried out, and dodged and twisted and ran through those crowded and sunless canons of business where only a narrow strip of earth's high-arching sky showed overhead. As he turned from William street into Hanover Square, through the second tier of half-opened plate glass windows he could already hear the dull roar of the cotton pit. The grim day's business, he knew, was already under way. Four policemen guarded the elevators

penetratingly insistent and challenging soprano of another.

Curry once more had cotton on the upward move! It was rumored that the ginners' report was to be a sensational one.

deep, bass, bull-like chest-notes of one trader rising loud above all the others, an-

swered from time to time by the clear, high,

Dispatches from southern points had shown advancing prices for spot cotton. A weak point had been found in the government report. All unpicked cotton on the flooding Black Warrior bottoms would never reach about, were still buying freely, eagerly; yet already purchasers were having more diffi-culty in getting the commodity than when, weeks before, it had stood two hundred points lower. And still the sea of faces ought and howled and seethed, but still

the price of cotton went up. Durkin searched more carefully through that writhing mass of frenzied speculators for a glimpse of Curry himself. He caught sight of him, at last, standing then a ruinous one hundred more, then wilt ed and withered down another fifty, until it stood 173 points below its high quotation

cool and collected and rosy-faced, a few paces in front of the New Orleans blackboard, at the edge of the little sea of frantic men that fought and surged and bat-tled at his side. Spot cotton had already soared to 17.55. The wires were reporting it at eighteen cents in New Orleans. Hurry orders from Liverpool were increasing the

Durkin took a second and closer look at

the great bull leader. He made note of the large emerald flashing in his purple cravat, of the gaily dotted white waistcoat, in the armholes of which were jauntily caught the careless thumbs, of the black derby hat tilted a trifle down over the careless, rosy face. This was the man who was so lavishly giving away houses and jewels and automobiles. This was the man on whom men and women in all walks of life, in every state and territory of the Union, were pinning their faith for established 20-cent cotton and the balm of affluence that it would bring them! This was the man at whose whisper a hundred thousand spin-dles had ceased to revolve, and at whose nod, in cotton towns half a world away, a thousand families either labored or were idle, had food or went hungry.

A momentary lull came in the storm,

nervous spasm of uncertainty. It seemed only a sheer caprice, but in sixty seconds the overstrained price had fallen away again twenty points. Curry, stroking his small mustache, stepped in closer to the circular brass railing of the pit, and said a quiet word or two to his head-broker. His rosy face was expressionless, and he pulled languidly at his little mustache once more. But his motion had started the upward endency again. Both May and July cotton bounded up, point by point, capriciously, un reasonably, inexorably, as the wafting of a magician's wand. inexorably, as though at the

When the excitement seemed at its high-est, when the shrill-noted chorus of sellers and buyers was shrieking its loudest, Samuel Curry went out to eat his luncheon This was at once noticed and commented on-for dozens of eyes, both eager and hagleading to the spectator's gallery. The on-for dozens of eyes, both eager and hag-place was crowded to the doors; no more gard, watched the leader's every move and were to be admitted. Durkin, however, pushed resolutely through the staggering

The change that swept over the pit was



"'SELL TWENTY THOUSAND MAY AT SIXTY!"

weather bureau had just issued flood warnings, for danger line stages in the lower Black Warrier of Alabama and the Chattahoochee of Georgia. And that ought to hold the "bears" back, the man declared, as Dur-kin elbowed his way in to the guards.

kin elbowed his way in to the guards.
"No use, mister, we can't let you in,"
said a perspiring officer.
He stood with his back to the closed door.
At each entrance a fellow-officer stood in
the same position. The receipts at Bombay,
for the half-week, cried still another excited

follower of the market, were only thirty-eight thousand bales.
"Hey, stand back there! Let em out! Here's a woman fainted!" came the cry from within, and the doors were swung wide to allow the woman to be carried through.

Durkin wedged a \$5 bill down between the

guarding policeman's fingers.
"There's your chance. For God's sake, get me in!"

The doors were already being closed, and the din within again shut off from the listening crowd in the hallway.

boiled and eddled at his feet.

It was one mad tumult of contending forces, a maelstrom of opposing currents. Seldom was there a lull in that hundred-throated delirium, where, on raised steps about a little circular brass railing, men shouted and danced and flung up their hands and raced back and forth through a swarming beehive of cotton-hunger. Some were hatless, some had thrown coats and vests open, some white as paper, and some vests open, some white as paper, and some red and perspiring; some were snowing handfuls of toru-up pad sheets over their comrades, some were penciling madly in call-books, some were feverishly handing slips to agile youths dodging in and out through the seething mass. Every now and then a loud-noted signal-bell sounded from one end of the hall, calling a messenger boy for dispatches.

for dispatches.

In the momentary little lulls of that hu man tempest Durkin could catch the familiar pithy staccato of telegraph keys cluttering and pulsating with their hurried orders and news. He could see the operators, where they sat, apathetically pounding the brass, as unmoved as the youth at the lightcrowned, red-lined blackboard, who caught

blackboard rested his tired fingers. Brokers sat about on little camp-stools. For the first time Durkin could catch the sound of clicking busily away. The sunlight fell across the paper-littered floor. The crowd in the gallery grew less. The operators were joking and chatting. A messenger boy had fallen asleep on his bench. The army was waiting for the return of its Curry re-entered the pit quietly, with

tening crowd in the hallway.

"Here, stand back! Gentleman's got a ticket!" and without further ado the big officer cannonaded him into the midst of the gallery mob.

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Our printers are selected from the best in the the back! Gentleman's got at the bid of the bid of the bid o

gers outstretched he kept it up, for one mo-ment. Then the explosion came. Already, it seemed he had imparted his madness to the nen who screamed and fought and gesticulated about him. "Buy July sixty-three! Buy July sixty-

The frenzy in the pit increased. Up, up went July cotton to seventy, to seventy-one, even to seventy-two. In thirty years and over no such price had ever been known. Eighty-five million dollars' worth of cotton bales, on paper, were deliriously exchanging hands. But, all things must reach their end. The bow had been bent to the utter-most. The tide had flooded into its high-

most. The tide had flooded into its highest point.

A sudden change came over Curry. He flung up his two hands, and brought them smartly together over his jauntily tilted black derby. This done, he elbowed and pushed his way hurriedly to the ring-side. The market hung on his next breath.

"Sell twenty thousand May at sixty!"

A silence: like that which intervenes between the lightning flash and the thunderclap, fell in the pit.

ing in a fire-panic, they tore and trampled one another down, and blocked the way to their own deliverance, through the very of their passion to escape But the downward trend had already be

Everybody attempted to unload. Outside

orders to follow the movement promptly poured in. What before had been unrest

was soon panic, and then pandemonium.

Men and youths bending over saloon tickers,
women at quiet home telephones, plungers
and "occasionals" watching bulletin-boards,
miles and miles away—all took up the star-

Wire-houses promptly heard of the un-loading movement, of the abdication of the bull king, and a mad stream of selling or-

took up his overcoat, as he announced laughingly, that he was out of the market

and that he was off to Florida for a holl

Then a second panic-frenzied, irrational

manipulations. He had found treacher used against him, and as he had promised

July, in the mad rush, dropped fifty points

Seeing, of a sudden, that the market might

even go utterly to pieces, without hope of redemption, the old-time bull leader, now

with a pallor on his plump face, leaped into

the pit, and tried to hold the runaway

But his voice was lost in the din and tu

mult. He was a mere cork on the grim

tide of disaster. Even his own frantic efforts were in vain. The coup had been ef-

fected. The day had been won and lost! Durkin did not wait for the gong to sound

He hurried round to Robinson & Little's offices, racing past disheveled men as ex-

Neither member of the distraught firm of

Robinson & Little was to be seen. But a senior clerk, with a pale face and a wilted

collar, quickly and nonchalantly counted Durkin out his money, after verifying the

slip, and speaking a brief word or two with his master over the telephone.

When his brokerage commission had been deducted, Durkin was still able to claim as

It had been a game, for once, worth the

He walked out into the afternoon sun

light, pausing a moment at the doorway to drink in the clear wintry air of the open

alive in such a world, with all its stir, with

His line of thought was suddenly dis-

rupted. A tingle of apprehension, minute

but immediate, was speeding up and down

the shadow of the doorway.

Durkin took the two stone steps as one.

were half-closed as he went, counting his

many of them might safely be taken to

mean escape.

He walked blindly, with no sense of direc-

ion, each moment demanding of himself if

I guess we want you, Jimmie Durkin,'

Then Durkin turned. It was Doogan's

The men drew in closer, sandwiching him compactly between them. It was a com-

monplace enough movement, but it made

"For God's sake, boys, whatever it is, don't make a scene here!" cried the prisoner, passionately. "I'll go easy enough, but don't make a show of me."

"Come on, then, quick?" said the ce: tral

office plain-clothes man, wheeling him about, and heading for the Old Slip Station.

"Quick as you like,' laughed Durkin, very easily but very warily, as he calculated the

time admonitively that he was indeed under

(To be Continued Tomorrow)

TALKS OF GREAT FORTUNES.

Prof. Jenks Delivers Address in Y. M.

C. A. Gymnasium. The merit behind the great fortunes of

today was discussed by Prof. Jeremiah W.

Jenks of Cornell University yesterday in

the course of his talk before the men's

meeting in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. He

stated that, in his opinion, the majority of the great fortunes of today were won

by ways allied to gambling, such as spec-ulation in the stock market, etc., and won in ways allied to plunder, such as bulling

the market and taking the unnatural profits. He stated that there are great

evils connected with great fortunes, and further, he thought that great fortunes inspire more evil than good. But, for all that, he advised against a general de-

'If 10,000 men start out to work to-

gether, and at the end of a certain period ten of those men get to be very wealthy and the other 9,990 get only enough to carry them through from one day to the next, is that right?" was a question then propounded to the speaker.

"It may be, but it probably is not," he replied a He explained that the wealth et

replied. He explained that the wealth at-

tained by the ten men may be a just re-ward for their work, but suggested that it

"The Social Teachings of Jesus" was the subject upon which Prof. Jenks spoke.

Declaring in the beginning that Christ was the greatest skeptic of his age, to

use the word in its best sense, he stated that Jesus assumed the responsibility for His every act. He did not conform to the

customs which He thought were not right.
From a study of the life of Jesus, the
speaker said, the two great basic principles of the Christian religion are found

to be, first, that every person must accept the responsibility for his every act;

and secondly, that a person's work is to serve other people—serve the world. Continuing, Prof. Jenks made a strong appeal for a broader view of wealth and great fortunes. He decried the tendencies

to denounce the millionaires. He said that wealth should not be allowed to interfere with a Christian 'life in helping others. Wealth which thus interfered must be de-

Wealth which thus interfered must be denounced, he said.

Touching on the pleasures of life, the
speaker laid down two principles, based
on his analysis of the Christian life:
First, he said, indulge in no pleasures
which will hamper one's efficiency in his
life work; and, secondly, indulge in no
pleasures which will harm others.

Discuss Spiritual Manifestation.

Dr. C. W. Sprague of Detroit was the prin-

cipal speaker yesterday at the meeting of

Pythian Temple, 9th street near Massachu-

setts avenue northwest. The speaker read

extracts from such writers on the subject

of spiritualism as Prof. Crookes of X-ray fame, Cromwell F. Varley and Victor Hugo and a number of others. These writers were used to substantiate the speaker's belief in

the authenticity of spiritual and psychic phenomena. He stated that he had daily

conversations with persons who have de-parted this life and that "the Bible needs

probably was not earned reward.

nuncnation of wealth.

corner of his detective bureau badge.

the fact that he had lost his freedom.

said a grim but genial and altogether com

and, without turning, hurried on. His

it meant defeat or freedom.

the clutch was one of steel.

"That's your man," a voice had said from

his own some forty-eight thousand dollars.

forces within bounds.

his backbone.

was giving them a dose of their own

The rout was absolute and com-

Contributions From Foreign-Born Citizens.

QUINTUPLED IN A DECADE

ders added to the rout of the day.

Curry had started the current; he let it take its course. Through its own great vol-ume, he knew, it could easily carry all op-Facts About Notable Men in the position down with it. He even ostenta-tiously drew on his tan-colored gloves, and Senate.

DIALOGUE AT THE CAPITOL

desperate, self-destroying panic—took hold of that leaderless mob, trampling out their last hope with their own feverish feet. Curry had liquidated his entire holdings! He was going south for the winter! He was carrying out his old threat to take the bears Hand Mitts Woven of Fine Gold Wire -How Swiss Hotel Keepers by the neck! He had caught the pool on the eve of betraying him!

They had warned him that he would find no mercy if he did not draw in with his Are Trained.

BY WILLIAM E. CURTIS.

Written for The Star and the Chicago Record Herald. Last year the enormous sum of \$63,047,867 was sent from the United States to foreign countries in post office money orders, the greater part of it undoubtedly being contributions from foreign-born citizens to the support of their parents and families in the countries from which they came. There were 3,036,508 transactions, which shows an average of \$21 for each money order sent. It may be assumed also that a considerable amount of it was intended to pay the passage of immigrants to this country and that a large number of the one million additions to our population during 1906 were brought over by that means.

During the last ten years the enormous sum of \$288,721,000 has been sent from the United States to foreign countries, 16,-194,481 post office money orders, which is an average of about \$18 for each transac-tion. This is a tremendous drain upon the finances of the country, and as money orders are seldom used by persons of large means in regular business transactions, it is safe to say that almost the entire amount came out of the savings of the wage-earners of the country. It is doubtful whether any other country could have sustained such a

The increase during the ten years ending 1905 has been phenomenal. Three times as many post office orders were sent abroad in 1906 as in 1897, and they represented five times as much money. The following times as much money. The following statement will show the number of orders issued each year during the last ten years

nd the amount onem:		
iscal year.	Orders issue	d. Value.
807	944,185	\$13,588,379
8.8		13,259,739
89		13,744,773
.00		16,749,018
:01		20,072,614
:02	1,311,111	22,974,473
03		35,237,235
04		42,550,151
05		47,516,028
006	3,036,548	63,074,867

Some Facts About the Senate.

A young man in Illinois asks if there are At the twentieth step he felt a hand catch any great men in the Senate at present, at the slack in his coat sleeve. He jerked a startled and indignant arm forward, but any statesmen who rank with Jefferson. Webster and Henry Clay?" This info: mation can only be accurately obtained from the President. monplace voice to him over his averted

In reply to the question, "How many senators represent great corporations and plain-clothes man, O'Reilly. Beside him stood a second plain-clothes man showing a trusts?" I would say that no vote has ever been taken on that proposition.

In reply to the question, "How many honest men are there in the Senate?" It is difof evidence. At present no senator is under indictment and only one is in jail. Senator La Follette and Senator Tillman say that they are honest. Senator Bailey is under investigation; the remainder of the Senate has not been heard from on this point.

"How many millionaires are there in the

Senate?" As rated by the society columns, the Sunday supplements and the muckrakers, there are about fifty-five. As rated by Dun's and Bradstreet's agencies, there

"How many farmers are there in the Sentime and distance between him and the ser-geant's desk, and told himself a second ate and how many senators belong to the laboring classes?

Senator Tillman and his colleague, Senator Latimer are "sure-enough" farmers; tor Warren runs a sheep ranch; Senator Clay has a cotton plantation; Senator Bailey has a stock farm at Gainesville, Tex.; Senator McCreary has a fine plantation in the blue grass region; Senator Knox be-longs to the Farmers' Club of Pennsylvania; Senator Burrows shies every time any-body says "sugar beet;" Senator Clark of Montana owns a farm near Connellsville, Fayette county, Pa., but does not work it himself because he finds copper mining more profitable. He worked on a farm when he was a boy in Iowa and also taught school, and I suppose may be considered a farmer. Senator Perkins was once a farm hand, but went to sea as soon as he smelt salt water. Senator Burkett was born on a farm, but left it because he was not appreciated. Senator Proctor of Vermont appreciated. Senator Proctor of Vermont grows maple sugar and marble tombstones on his farm. Senator Dolliver is very friendly to the farmers of Iowa, but is not so anxious about their welfare as he was before the recent senatorial election in that state. He will come around all right again before his term expires. Senator Foraker was a farmer's boy, but has not followed

the plow for some years. Senator McCumber is also a farmer.

As to working men, Senator Allee of Delaware is a jeweler, Senator Nixon a telegraph operator, Senator Hansbrough a printer and Senator Beveridge is the working girls' friend. He is especially friendly to milkmaids and in his fifty-five-hour speech on the child-labor law he took strong ground in opposition to young ladies more than eighteen years old milking cows. Since that speech was delivered Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture has issued bulletin No. 52, entitled "The Milking Machine as a Factor in Dalrying." It is much more interesting than anything It is much more interesting than anything Senator Beveridge ever wrote and has several half-tone illustrations. One of them represents a farmer milking two cows into

the same bucket. Mr. Thomas H. Carter of Montana is the only genuine representative of the laboring classes in the Senate, but he works more than eight hours a day. Indeed, he and more than two-thirds of the other senators would be expelled for this reason if they belonged to the Federation of Labor.

Speaking of workingmen, there was once

belonged to the Federation of Labor.

Speaking of workingmen, there was once in the Senate a stenographer named Chandler, who got tangled up with the corporations and was badly injured. After his retirement from the Senate he became involved in a cyclone named Tillman and lost his head. He questioned the accuracy of a certain oracle and suffered the fate. of the boy who said to the prophet:

"Go up, thou baldhead!"

It would be interesting to know what has

A Dialogue at the Capitol. The following dialogue took place at the

Capitol the other day: Intelligent citizen-"Why do they strike the South African steamship line from the the Washington Secular League, held at Member of Congress-"Because it's no Intelligent citizen-"We ought to have a

steamship line to South Africa. They import nearly \$500,000,000 worth of manufactured goods every year down there, and we sell then about \$10,000,000 worth, all of which has to be shipped on tramps or by way of England. If we had direct commumication we might sell ten times as much."

M. C.—"But it's so thunderin' far."

A Woman's Health

Is a heritage too sacred to be experimented with. For her peculiar and delicate ailments only medicines of known composition and which contain no alcohol, narcotics, or other harmful or habit-forming drugs should be employed. The ONE medicine which fulfills all these requirements is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription-a remedy with a record of over forty years of cures to recommend it; a remedy, the makers of which print its formula on every bottle-wrapper and attest its completeness and correctness under oath; a remedy devised and adapted to woman's delicate constitution by an educated physician-an experienced specialist in woman's diseases; a remedy, every ingredient of which has received the written indorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar diseases; a remedy which has more BONA FIDE cures to its credit than any other sold by druggists for woman's special requirements. It is not given away in the form of "trial bottles" to be experimented with. but is sold at a fair price by all dealers in medicines.

should especially shun the use of alcoholic medicines which, from their stimulating and exhilarating effects. may seem, for a time, to do good. but which, from the inevitable effects of the alcohol in shrinking up ity, irritability, nervous exhaustion, the red corpuscles of the blood, are sure to do great and lasting harm teria, spasms, St. Vitus' dance and in the long run. Besides, they beget other distressing, nervous sympa craving for stimulants which is most deplorable.

Only invigorating and nervestrengthening effects can follow the use of this famous medicine for and despondency. women. It cannot possibly do harm in any state or condition of the system. It has been carefully adapted to woman's needs by an experienced physician-a specialist in their diseases. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

If a woman has bearing down or dragging pains low down in the abdomen or pelvis, backache, frequent headaches, dizzy or fainting spells, gnawing feeling in stomach, sees imaginary floating specks or spots before her eyes, has melancholia or "blues," or a weakening, disagreeable drain from pelvic organs, she can make no mistake by resorting to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will invigorate and tone up the whole system and especially the pelvic organs.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its ef-

"Favorite Prescription" imparts Pierce over 40 years ago. Much strength to the whole system and to imitated, but never equaled. They the organs distinctly feminine in are tiny sugar-coated granulesparticular. For overworked, "worn- easy to take as candy. out," "run-down," debilitated teach- Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page ers, milliners, dressmakers, seam-stresses, "shop girls," housekeepers, Adviser will be sent free, paper-

Delicate, weak, nervous women | boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitabilnervous prostration, neuralgia, hystoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety

No woman suffering from any of the above symptoms can afford to accept any secret nostrum or medicine of unknown composition as & substitute for a medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which is OF KNOWN COMPOSE TION and has a record of over forty years of cures and sells more largely today than ever before. Its makers withhold no secrets from is nervous and easily startled, has their patients, believing open publicity to be the very best guaranty of merit.

Dr. Pierce invites all suffering women to consult him by letter FREE OF CHARGE. All letters of consultation are held as strictly private and sacredly confidential, and all answers are returned in plain sealed envelopes. Address Dr, R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell fects IN ANY CONDITION OF them, and nothing is "just as good."
THE FEMALE SYSTEM. They are the ORIGINAL Little As a powerful invigorating tonic Liver Pills first put up by old Dr.

nursing mothers and feeble women bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, of generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Prescription is the greatest earthly Dr. Pierce as above.

The Evening Star Patterns.

A Pleasing Little Coat. 4148-Coats for small girls are always subject of interest to mothers who fashlon them and a suggestion for one of good style and becomingness is shown. The front closes in double-breasted fashion while a deep tuck at either side of the front

and back lets in extra fullness for the skirt portion and proves very becoming. The shoulder bretelles lend breadth of shoulder so vital a feature of the newest coats, while tiny tucks retain the fullness of the sleeve at the cuff. The style is one suited to de velopment in any of the cloths or worsteds, while rajah, pongee or linen would prove pleasing. A braid may trim it or simply the stitching. For the medium size 1% yards

of 54-inch material are needed. 4148-Sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 years. The price of this pattern is 10 cents.

Fashion Department, The Evening Star, Washington, D. C.

For the 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address: Pattern No. 4148.

Note.—As all orders are forwarded to the factory in New York patterns will not be received before

and so flexible that they are not uncomfortable. They are only a little stiffer than silk and, when mounted with jewels.

are, of course, very stunning. They cost from \$200 a pair upward and are worn by leaders of the extreme fashions. The Swiss Hotel Keepers.

Swiss hotel keepers are the best in the world, because they are thoroughly trained in the business. Hotel keeping is a profession, hereditary in families. Generation after generation, when a boy has graduated incation we might sell ten times as much.

M. C.—"But it's so thunderin' far."

I. C.—"Cape Town is nearer New York than it is London."

M. C.—"Not by a long sight!"

I. C.—"Til bet you a box of cigars."

M. C.—"Il go you."

They hunded up a map, they measured off tine distancse. and the member of Congress whistled softly and murmured:

"Gee whiz! I wonder where I was at when the rest of the class were studying geography."

Gold-Wire Hand Mitts.

A novelty to be seen in the jewelry stores of Russia is hand mitts woven of very fine gold wire. They cover the arms to the elbows and the greater part of the hands, reaching to the middle knuckles of the class were studying to the middle knuckles of the care taught. The most important is at Lausanne, which usually has from slrty to be seen in the middle knuckles of the care taught. The most important is at Lausanne, which usually has from slrty to the send the made, it is said, by a minority finding Mr. Bailey, and the intended to practice medicine or chemistry. He goes into the kitchen of his father's hotel, or some other, and serves an apprenticeship there; he is then promoted to the dining room and is carefully trained for a waiter, and finally graduates into the office and becomes a steward, a purchasing the different between the two factions than when the investigation started.

A novelty to be seen in the jewelry stores of the business one after another until he has learned them all. Then he becomes a candidate for the position of assistant manager and finally reaches the summit of his career as manager. There are several schools for hotel keepers in Switzerland, where the different tricks of the trade are taught. The most important is at Lausanne, which usually has from altrivite to account to exonerate sended to chemistry. A report will be made, it is said. A report will be made, it is sa from the high school, he prepares himself

dining rooms and offices of the Swiss

Texas Senator. AUSTIN, Tex., February 18.-The Bailey investigating committee will probably end its work this week.

It is said that a majority of the committee will vote to exonerate Senator Balley. A report will be made, it is said, by

WILL EXONERATE BILEY. Majority of Committee With the



slowly up the stairs. Here again another row of guards confronted him. A man at his side was excitedly explaining that the who chalked prices up on the pit-edge

stood there for a moment or two, his thumbs in his waistcoat armholes, rocking comfortably back and forth on his heels, enigmat-ically and indolently watching the floor which his reappearance had first reanimated and then thrown into sudden confusion. Durkin, in turn, watched the leader close-ly, breathlessly, waiting for the beginning of the end. He saw Curry suddenly throw away his toothpick and signal to a bent and pale-haired floor broker, who shot over to his leader's side, exchanged a whispered

toothpick in one corner of his mouth. He

four! Buy July sixty-five-sixty-seven-six-ty-eight!"

parted this life and that "the Bible needs deodorizing."

Dr. W. A. Croffut stated that he had never been able to get into communication with the spirit world. He said he supposed the spirits that answered his calls could not spell their own names correctly and that on a number of occasions the hidden visitant, supposed to be the shade of his dead mother, had told fibs about her life on earth.

mother.

earth.

Mr. Cheshire, who is eighty-five years of age, said he had never been able to get into communication with those who have passed communication with those who have passed age, away. Mr. Burr, eighty-three years of age, defended the spirits and Mrs. Price, a local medium, also upheld them.

crowned, red-lined blackboard, who caught up the different slips handed to him and methodically chalked down the calls under the various months.

The leader was unloading. It was rumored the middle knuckles of the fingers. Sometimes the edges both on the whole crop had been sold. The bubble had been sold. The bubble had been overblown. There was still time to and through it all Durkin could hear the lates and the greater part of the hands, reaching to the middle knuckles of the fingers. Sometimes the edges both on the fingers are mounted with pearls or diamonds. The wire is so fine the kitchens, fell in the pit.

The first elections to parliament under the new Transvaal constitution will be held fingers. Sometimes the edges both on the fingers are mounted with pearls or diamonds. The wire is so fine the kitchens, fell in the pit.

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